

Cupboard love, the continuing saga





MOOD: : relaxed

MUSIC: Kristin Hersh - Winter

Angry Kittehs like bacon drippings too. I guess I probably shouldn't let her get too much of that, because it's awfully salty, but I was lurking inside the window and I'm pretty sure I heard purring.

Also, there was a ceremony of paw-and-nose washing afterwards, in the shelter of the tomato plants. Score!



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

<u>Poppets. Puppets. Poppet</u> <u>puppets. Scary.</u>

18 comments



<u>fidelioscabinet</u>

<u>May 12 2008, 13:31:01 UTC</u>

COLLAPSE

I have heard that bacon fat is much, much worse for kittehs, angry and otherwise, than it is for humans, because of the sheer size of the pork fat molecules, and the smallness of kitteh blood vessels (not that they are out of proportion, but let's face it, kitteh size < monkey size). I do not know if this is true or not, but it might be worth keeping in mind. Of course, you could look into this in your copious spare time and see if it's true or not. Because it might be a mere legend intended to keep kittehs from eating all the tasty pork!





May 12 2008, 16:43:49 UTC COLLAPSE

I'll have to look into that. I honestly have no idea!



👤 txanne

May 12 2008, 17:03:10 UTC COLLAPSE

It is a Cruel Hoax perpetrated by Selfish Evil Monkeys who don't want to share with Innocent Kittehs. And even if it's true, what a way to go!

Sincerely,

Her Majesty Samantha, Queen of All She Surveys (And Don't You Forget It)



👤 Ometotchtli

May 12 2008, 16:29:15 UTC COLLAPSE

MAI FEETS. DEY TAYST LYK BAKON.



cvillette

May 12 2008, 16:43:18 UTC COLLAPSE

nomnomnomnom.

I R SRS KITTEH. DIS R SRS BAKUN.



May 12 2008, 20:09:23 UTC COLLAPSE

Apropos of nothing in particular: I was home with a cold a couple of weeks ago, with hardly any food in the house, I made myself oatmeal (which is one of the last things I usually run out of) and due to my muddled head, made way too much. I remembered your oatmeal cakes, and with a quick search, the day was saved. Thank you.



Ocvillatta

May 12 2008, 20:54:01 UTC COLLAPSE

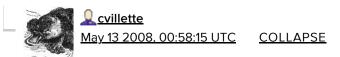
Excellent!



May 13 2008, 00:51:35 UTC COLLAPSE

I want bacon and a tomato jungle. They sound like a fun combination.

(Also, off-topic, platy-plural-endings came up at Mother's Day tea, and I was able to launch into a two-minute lecture. "They share qualities with reptiles!")



Their embryos undergo meroblastic cleavage! And they have venomous feet!



May 13 2008, 01:55:16 UTC COLLAPSE

You don't have venomous feet! Long and skinny and bony with really long toes, yes (can you write with your feet?), but not venomous.



May 13 2008, 02:08:42 UTC COLLAPSE

I doubt his embryo underwent meroblastic cleavage, either.



May 13 2008, 02:33:12 UTC COLLAPSE

That was a yolk, son. *g*



<u>Cvillette</u>

May 13 2008, 02:43:13 UTC COLLAPSE

Foghorn Leghorn pun, ten demerits.



<u> cvillette</u>

May 13 2008, 02:44:02 UTC COLLAPSE

Well, I have been accused of having been hatched, once or twice.



May 13 2008, 03:22:31 UTC COLLAPSE

What kind of hatched? Cross-hatched? Did you come out of a trapdoor? And why on Earth do I feel like punning tonight?



trollcatz

May 13 2008, 09:45:22 UTC COLLAPSE

Cross-grained, you mean?



cvillette

May 13 2008, 09:45:41 UTC COLLAPSE

dignified silence



🖳 cvillette

May 13 2008, 02:42:39 UTC COLLAPSE

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